Thou hadſt cald me all theſe bitter names.
Qu. Mar. VVhy ſo I did,but lookt for no reply.
O let me make the period to my curſe.
Glo. Tis done by me,and ends in Margaret. (ſelfe.
Qu. Thus haue you breathed your curſe againſt your
Q. M. Poore painted Queene,vaine flouriſh of my for-
VVhy ſtrewſt thou ſuger on that botled ſpider, (tune:
VVhoſe deadly web inſnareth thee about?
Foole,foole,thou whetſt a knife to kill thy ſelfe,
The time will come when thou ſhalt wiſh for me,
To help thee curſe that poiſond bunchbackt toad.
Haſt. Falſe boading woman,end thy frantik curſe,
Leaſt to thy harme thou moue our patience.
Q. M. Foule ſhame vpon you,you haue all mou'd mine,
Riu. Were you well ſeru'd you would be taught your duty.
Q. M. To ſerue me well,you all ſhould do me dutie,
Teach me to be your Queene,and you my ſubiects:
O ſerue me well,and teach your ſelues that dutie.
Dorſ. Diſpute not with her,ſhe is lunatique.
Q. M. Peace maiſter Marqueſſe,you are malapert,
Your fire-new ſtampe of honour is ſcarce currant.
O that your young nobilitie could iudge,
What t'were to looſe it and be miſerable:
They that ſtand high,haue many blaſts to ſhake them,
And if they fall,they daſh themſelues to peeces.
Glo. Good counſell marry,learne it,learne it Marques.
Dorſ. It toucheth you(my Lord)as much as me.
Glo. Yea,and much more,but I was borne ſo high,
Our aierie buildeth in the Cedars top,
And dallies with the winde,and ſcornes the ſunne.
Q. M. And turnes the ſunne to ſhade,alas,alas,
Witnes my ſonne,now in the ſhade of death,
Whoſe bright outſhining beames,thy cloudie wrath,
Hath in eternall darkneſſe foulded vp:
Your aierie buildeth in our airies neaſt,
O God that ſeeſt it,do not ſuffer it:
As it was wonne with blood,loſt be it ſo.
Buck. Haue done for ſhame if not for charitie.
Q. M. Vrge neither charitie nor ſhame to me,

Vncha-

Vncharitably
And ſhameſu
My charitie i
And in my ſt
Buck. Hau
Q. Mar. O
In ſigne of lea
Now faire bef
Thy garment
Nor thou wit
Buck. Nor
The lips of th
Q. M. Ile n
And there aw
O Buckingha
Look when h
His venome t
Haue not to d
Sinne,death,a
And all their n
Glo. What do
Buck. Nothin
Q. M. Wha
And ſooth the
O but remem
When he ſhall
And ſay poore
Liue each of y
And he to you,
Haſt. My ha
Riu. And ſo
Glo. I canno
She hath had t
My part there
Qu. I neuer
Glo. But you
I was too hot t
That is too cold
Marry as for C